

We Get By

Jamie Webster

The ravers jaws are swinging in a land of dreams
Inspired by magic beans
And all the squares are filled with despair
But all the little dancing feet don't seem to care

To the ones who go straight to the boozier
As soon as they end work
Because the bosses son's a knobhead
And he's driving all of the lads bezerk
Three ton for a week's graft
And sometimes I get it cash in hand
Boss is leasing a Bentley
Still probably cost him a hundred grand
A hundred grand

You might say to me
There's more to life than this
But we've not got a pound
Our heads are barely above ground
To make ends meet we try
Then spend what's left on booze and getting high
Still we get by

Tons of people queuing for their giro cheque
Late Thursday on Walton Breck
Bills come out at midnight then you're left with a score
Just like last week and all those times before

Though we still have our moments
Those burst of happiness
Even though the boilers broken
And the stairs and landing are a mess
Won't ever be beaten
Cause we've got them and they've got us
So roll on in yer Bentley
Because for now I think I'm happy on the bus

You might say to me
There's more to life than this
But we've not got a pound
Our heads are barely above ground
To make ends meet we try
And then spend what's left on booze and getting high
Still we get by

Bye yesterday
From you I'm running far away
Today's the day that I got paid
And the one where all my dreams are made
To make ends meet I'll try
And then spend what's left on booze and getting high
Still we get by